What with our helpe, what with the abſent king,
What with the iniuries of a wanton time,
The ſeeming ſufferances that you had borne,
And the contrarious winds that held the king
So long in his vnlucky Iriſh wars,
That all in England did repute him dead:
And from this ſwarme of faire aduantages,
You tooke occaſion to be quickly wooed
To gripe the generall ſway into your hand,
Forgot your othe to vs at Dancaſter,
And being fed by vs, you vſ'd vs ſo,
As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird
Vſeth the ſparrow, did oppreſſe our neaſt,
Grew by our feeding to ſo great a bulke,
That euen our loue durſt not come neer your ſighe,
For feare of ſwallowing: but with nimble wing
We were enforc't for ſafety ſake, to flie
Out of your ſight, and raiſe this preſent head,
Whereby we ſtand oppoſed by ſuch meanes,
As you your ſelfe haue forg'd againſt your ſelfe
By vnkind vſage, dangerous countenance,
And violation of all faith and troth
Sworne to vs in your yonger enterprize.

King. Theſe things indeed you haue articulate,
Proclaimed at market Croſſes, read in Churches,
To face the garment of rebellion,
With ſome fine colour that may pleaſe the eye
Of fickle changelings and poore diſcontents,
Which gape and rub the elbow at the newes
Of hurly burly innouation,
And neuer yet did inſurrection want
Such water colours, to impaint his cauſe,
Nor moody beggars, ſtaruing for a time,
Of pell mell hauocke and confuſion.

Prin. In both your armies there is many a ſoule,
Shall pay full dearely for this encounter,
If once they ioyne in triall, tell your nephew,
The Prince of Wales doth ioyne with all the world

In praiſe of Henry Percie, by my hopes
This preſent interpriſe ſet of his head,
I doe not thinke a brauer Gentleman,
More actiue, valiant, or more valiant yong,
More daring, or more bold is now aliue,
To grace this latter age with noble deedes:
For my part, I may ſpeake it to my ſhame,
I haue a truant bene to chiualrie,
And ſo I heare, he doth account me too;
Yet this before my fathers maieſtie,
I am content, that he ſhall take the oddes
Of his great name and eſtimation,
And will, to ſaue the blood on either ſide,
Try fortune with him, in ſingle fight.

Kin. And prince of Wales, ſo dare we venture thee,
Albeit, conſiderations infinite
Do make againſt it: no good Worceſter, no:
We loue our people well, euen thoſe we loue
That are miſled vpon your cooſens part,
And will they take the offer of our grace,
Both he, and they, and you, yea euery man
Shall be my friend againe, and ile be his,
So tell your cooſen, and bring me word
What he will doe. But if he will not yeeld,
Rebuke and dread correction wait on vs,
And they ſhall doe their office. So be gone:
We will not now be troubled with replie,
We offer faire, take it aduiſedly. *Exit Worceſter.*

Prin. It will not be accepted on my life,
The Douglas and the Hotſpur both together,
Are confident againſt the world in armes.

King. Hence therefore, euery leader to his charge,
For on their anſwere, will we ſet on them,
And God befriend vs, as our cauſe is iuſt. *Exeunt:*

Fal. Hal, if thou ſee me downe in the battell *Prin*
And beſtride me, ſo, t'is a poynt of friendſhip.

Prin. Nothing but a Coloſſus can doe thee that friend
Say thy prayers, and farewell.